

JOS. HORNE & CO.,
Penn Ave. and Fifth St., Pittsburgh.

**The New
Fall Dress Goods**

Are daily crowding to the counters. Although the season hasn't yet begun, we've more Fall Dress Goods in stock than most stores carry at any time.

Such Handsome Styles!
Such Rich Qualities!
And values at the prices before unknown.

Here's a short list of some of the newest:

At 50c a yard—

Navy Blue and Black All-Wool Serges, 36 inches wide; as good as you'd expect for 50c.

All-Wool Bright Plaids for School Dresses, 48 inches wide.

At 35c and 40c a yard—

Very special quality in All-Wool Henriettes, 45 inches wide.

At 50c a yard—

Black and Navy Ground Henriettes, with Colored Figures, 40 inches wide. 51-inch French Serges, Navy, Brown, Green, Red, Tan, Garnet.

52-inch Navy and Black Storm Serge.

At 75c a yard—

54-inch Cheviot Serge, the regular \$1 quality.

50-inch Beccard Saiting, very choice coloring, and the regular \$1 quality.

At \$1.25 a yard—

Heavy Pique Cords, with a slightly mixed effect—Silver, Gray, Dark Tan, Mode, Old Rose, Blue, Brown, Navy, 50 inches wide.

A great showing of new Silk-and-Wool Plaids, 40 inches wide, 50c, 60c, 65c a yard. Formerly \$1 would be cheap for any of them.

A Postal Card Request

Will bring you samples of any of the above, or any other information you may ask for.

JOS. HORNE & CO.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

STATIONERY, BOOKS, ETC.

1852 1895.

Blank Books.

We carry the largest stock and best assortment in the city. Also a full line of office supplies. Our prices always the lowest.

Our Flat Opening Account Books are the best, made of Scotch linen, heavy ledger paper (perfect). Bookkeepers should examine before ordering elsewhere.

AGENT LEON ISAACS'

GLUCINUM PENS.

Jos. Graves' Son,
26 Twelfth Street.

BLANK BOOKS.

We have opened a large stock of BLANK BOOKS at prices that can not be beat in the city. Also a fine line of

TYPEWRITER SUPPLIES.

CARLE BROS.,
1008 MARKET STREET.

BASE BALLS.

BASE BALL GLOVES CROQUET HAMMOCKS BOOKS STATIONERY MAGAZINES NEWSPAPERS Delivered anywhere

Gospel Hymns, Church Hymns and Prayer Books C. H. QUIMBY, 1014 Market Street.

FINANCIAL.

G. LANE, President. Jos. Seybold, Cashier. J. A. JEFFERSON, Assistant Cashier.

BANK OF WHEELING.

CAPITAL \$200,000, PAID IN.

WHEELING, W. Va.

DIRECTORS:

H. M. Harper, Joseph F. Paul, James Cunningham, Henry Huberson, A. Raymond, Joseph Seybold.

Interest paid on special deposits. Loans made on England, Ireland and Scotland.

JOSEPH SEYBOLD, Cashier.

EXCHANGE BANK.

CAPITAL \$300,000.

J. N. VANCE, President. JOHN FLEMING, Vice President.

DIRECTORS:

J. N. Vance, George E. Smith, J. M. Brown, William Ellinghaus, John Frew, John L. Dickey, John Waterhouse, W. G. Stoen, W. H. Frank.

Drafts issued on England, Ireland, Scotland and all points in Europe.

L. E. SARTIS, Cashier.

BANK OF THE OHIO VALLEY.

CAPITAL \$175,000.

WILLIAM A. JEFF, President. WILLIAM B. HENNING, Vice President.

Drafts on England, Ireland, France and Germany.

DIRECTORS:

William A. Jeff, William Pollock, J. A. Miller, William B. Henning, H. A. Kilgore, John R. Goodford, John Pollock, Victor Manning, H. Perrow, J. A. MILLER, Cashier.

MACHINERY.

REDMAN & CO.,

GENERAL MACHINISTS

And Manufacturers of Marine and Stationary Engines.

WHEELING, W. Va.

THE MYSTERY OF BENITA

(Copyright, 1895.)

I tried to cry out, to spring upon the fellow and baffle his design, but I could neither move nor utter a sound. A clammy perspiration oozed out upon my whole body, but still I stared wildly at the dim form before me, and the horrible basket.

I could hear a slight rustling noise within the latter, and as the man busied himself with the knots I saw the cloth pressed upward, now here, now there, as if the inmate was struggling to escape. Presently the man muttered a low oath and stood up. Then he drew out a clasp knife and bending over the basket pressed the point through the cloth and cut a long slash in it.

Immediately a silver streak flashed from the aperture and struck him in the cheek, and clung there. He gave one shriek of rage and despair that rang through the whole building, and then he dashed the serpent to the floor and trampled it in a wild frenzy. I sprang upright upon the bed and cried for help. In a moment Herr Schultz appeared in the doorway with a lighted lamp held high above his head.

"Mein Gott!" he cried, "what is it?" There was no need to reply; the strong light from the lamp flooded the whole room.

Howard Forsythe was rolling upon the floor in horrible convulsions, and by his side, flattened into a shapeless mass, was the body of the asp.

VI.—FOLLOWING THE CLUE.

We buried him the next day in the little palm grove, and Mr. Delby, more nervous than ever, agreed to take charge of the mines until another superintendent could be sent out.

I was very anxious to know whether Mother Videaux would send her cocoanuts this time by the steamer, but when I



"MEIN GOTT!" HE CRIED, "WHAT IS IT?" went down to the wharf there stood the barrel as usual, awaiting the boat. I passed close to it, and noticed that it was addressed by a tag in clear handwriting to

"M. FRANCOIS DROUBET, Fruiterier, Rue de Valenciennes 72, Paris."

I could not credit the writing to Mother Videaux, therefore I decided that either Howard Forsythe or M. Droubet, whoever he might be, had furnished the tag for her use.

I cannot say how glad I was to stand upon the steamer's deck and watch the shores of Benita fade slowly away upon the horizon. My sojourn upon the promontory had proven the most horrible experience of my life. At Cape Guardie I purchased a barrel of cocoanuts, to the great astonishment of the captain, and had them stowed in the hold beside those of Mother Videaux. Two nights afterward, when all was quiet on board, I stole from my state room to the hold, and lighting a dark lantern I opened the barrel of nuts that had come from Benita, and carefully removing them I transferred those from my own barrel to their place.

Then I re-packed Mother Videaux's cocoanuts in the Cape Guardie barrel to prevent any knowledge that they had been tampered with, and returned stealthily to my cabin without having been observed.

The next morning I asked the captain to bring my barrel of nuts into my stateroom, and ignoring his evident surprise at the request, had the satisfaction of seeing them safely deposited beside my bunk.

The remainder of my task was easy. In the seclusion of my cabin I cracked each nut and examined its contents. There were diamonds in seven of them—five-four stones altogether—and some were of remarkable size and brilliancy. I carefully sorted them and placed them in a belt about my waist for safe keeping until I could restore them to their owners.

We touched at Liverpool, where the iron chest of diamonds from Benita was turned over to the agent, waiting to receive them, and I sent a short telegram to Mr. Forsythe at New York saying I was on my way home. I did not mention his brother's horrible death, as I thought it best to wait until I had unearthed the whole chain of thieves and had them safely secured. By waiting my triumph would be all the greater, and I rather shrank from informing my employer abruptly of the fact that his brother was the prime mover in the theft.

From Liverpool we steamed to Havre, where I bade good-by to the staunch little boat that had borne me so safely, and made my way to Paris. I was all eagerness to follow up the trail of M. Francois Droubet, and the very evening of my arrival I snatched up to the door of the little fruit stand in the Rue de Valenciennes and walked in.

It was a dingy, little room, odorless from decaying fruit, a few little piles of neglected and shrunken apples and oranges being the only stock in view. A large, stout woman, with hair and eyes of jet black, slovenly dressed in a faded print gown, was behind the counter reading a novel.

She looked up as I entered, but did not rise from her chair.

"Is 'm'ier in?" I asked, raising my hat.

She looked at me steadily over her book and shook her head.

"Will he return soon," I persisted, in my best French.

"Where are you?" she asked, abruptly.

must of necessity be wholly unknown to Paris, I replied:

"John Andrews."

"Your friend's name?"

"Pardon me, madame, I will confide that to M. Droubet."

She nodded and glanced at a doorway at the back of the little room.

"Come to-morrow at nine," she said, and turned to her book with an unmistakable air of dismissal.

I retired, but before I left the neighborhood I walked through an alley and satisfied myself that the building contained a rear room much larger than the one I had seen.

Promptly at 9 the next morning I re-entered the fruit store, and found the lady settled in the same spot and seemingly as intently interested as before in her story.

As she saw me come in she reached forward under the counter and I heard the faint tinkle of a bell somewhere in the distance. I remained immovable, and soon heard a door opened and closed and the sound of approaching footsteps. Then the rear door of the shop opened and a man appeared in the doorway.

He was a small man, with stooping shoulders, a scraggly beard, and small, keen eyes, which fastened themselves upon my face and scanned me closely while he said, in a low voice:

"Will 'm'ieur please step this way?"

I bowed and entered the rear room, the man holding open the door and closing it carefully behind me.

The room I stood in was dimly lighted and entirely without furniture. It was probably about ten feet deep and direct back of the first door I saw another, but made of heavy oak and bound in stout iron—a suspicious-looking door, I thought.

M. Droubet was still searching my face with his sharp eyes and I had no chance to observe further.

"What is your wish, 'm'ier?"

I had prepared my story over night, and now answered, readily:

"I am a diamond-cutter by profession, and only lately arrived in Paris. I was recommended to you as one who might offer me employment. I assure you

I stopped abruptly, alarmed at the set look of M. Droubet's face. His eyes were staring at me with painful fixity and large drops of perspiration broke out upon his forehead. He noted my surprise, and drew his sleeve across his brow, whilst he moistened his lips with his tongue and replied:

"A diamond-cutter! Surely, 'm'ier, you are mistaken. What have I, a poor fruiterer, to do with cutting diamonds? An error, 'm'ier,' speaking more confidently, 'evidently a serious error! May I ask who sent you?'"

This I also was prepared for. I must invent some fictitious reference, and as no one was less likely to be known in Paris than my sweetheart's father, I used his name for convenience. "I was recommended to you by M. Jules Croissant."

He gave a cry and started back with an expression of unmistakable fear upon his pale face, and I was about to improve my advantage, although, I too was surprised and mystified, when an answering cry came from the front room.

M. Droubet dashed open the door, and over his shoulder I saw that Mother Videaux's barrel of cocoanuts was standing in the middle of the room.

Evidently it had just been delivered to its consignee, but what arrested my at-



HE GAVE A CRY AND STARTED BACK.

tenion was the form of the woman bending over the barrel, her hands pressed upon her bosom, and staring fixedly at the boldly written tag of direction.

M. Droubet moved swiftly to her side and fixed his eyes also upon the tag.

"Mou Dieu!" he cried, "the warning!"

In an instant she clasped her hand over her mouth, but it was too late; the mischief was done, and she knew it.

She walked calmly behind the counter, put on a shawl and bonnet, and without a word passed out into the street and disappeared.

(TO BE CONCLUDED.)

GRAND ELECTRIC CARNIVAL.

There Will be a Great Time in Sacramento on September 9.

September 9 will be a "red letter day" in Sacramento, and the attention of the entire state is directed toward the Capital City. The citizens are to celebrate the transmission of electricity from Folsom to Sacramento by giving a grand electric carnival. The arrangements contemplate a grand affair, and electricity will be made the prominent

BEFORE I could get relief from a most horrible blood dis-

case I had spent hundreds of dollars trying various remedies and physicians, none of which did me any good. My finger nails came off and my hair came out, leaving me perfectly bald. I then went to

HOT SPRINGS

Hoping to be cured by this celebrated treatment, but very soon became disgusted and decided to try S.S.S. The effect was truly wonderful. I commenced to recover at once, and after I had taken twelve bottles I was entirely cured—cured by S.S.S. when the world-renowned Hot Springs had failed.

Wm. S. Loomis, Shreveport, La.

S.S.S.

For Book on this Disease and its Treatment mailed free to any Address. SOUTHERN MEDICAL CO., ATLANTA, GA.

feature of the demonstration. There are to be electric arches and floats, electric designs of all kinds and in every color. The various departments of the railroad shops will be represented by twelve floats of living lights, and the state capital will be ablaze from ground to gilded ball. The Native Sons will participate in the parade, as will military companies and civic organizations. As the State Fair will be in progress, as well as the carnival and Admission Day celebration, Sacramento will be put to the test to entertain her many thousands of visitors.

A Voice From Virginia.

Special Correspondence of the Intelligencer.

MOUNTAIN LAKE, Va., August 28.—A party left Concord Saturday last for this place. It consisted of Prof. George S. Laidley, of Charleston; Prof. John D. Sweeney, Prof. C. A. Falminder and Messrs. W. C. Hadrick, J. R. Vermillion and J. P. Campbell. The trip was a tiresome one, but we all felt amply repaid. Several West Virginians are here, and a number of Virginia's most prominent people.

We were pleased to meet Gen. V. D. Graner, of Norfolk, here. He has done good service for Republicanism in the old state, and we hope that he will live to see "the party of the people" dominant, even in Virginia. To secure this the Republicans have but to get one fair election, but can they ever do this? This is one of the questions.

No one should fail to visit this point, as it furnishes the grandest scenery of any point in the two Virginias.

Ohio State A. O. U. W. Officers.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

STEUBENVILLE, O., August 28.—Today's session of the Grand Lodge of Ohio, A. O. U. W., was devoted to the election and installation of officers as follows: Past grand master workman, A. T. Roover, Cincinnati; grand master workman, A. F. Bleser, Columbus; grand foreman, Warren Morrow, Lynchburg; grand overseer, Frederick Dhanan, Jr., Cincinnati; grand recorder, Walter Pickens, Toledo; grand receiver, John Olderman, Cleveland; grand guide, T. M. Jacobs, Felicity; grand inside watchman, H. W. Schweinsberger, Hillsboro; grand outside watchman, Albert Becker, Cincinnati; grand medical examiner, J. S. Caldwell, Cincinnati; grand trustees, H. W. Kaiser, Dayton; R. G. Bacon, Toledo; George Strop, Hamilton; supreme representatives, J. A. Justice, Youngstown; J. W. Henderson, Lynchburg; A. T. Roover, Cincinnati.

West Virginia Postmasters Appointed.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

WASHINGTON, August 28.—West Virginia postmasters appointed: Mrs. J. M. Phares, vice S. Taylor, resigned, Faulkner, Randolph county; J. A. Hamersma, vice Eli Fleming, resigned, Little Georgetown, Berkeley county.

A Hunter Shoots Himself.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

PIDMONT, W. Va., August 28.—Chas. Clinton, son of C. C. Crider, went out hunting this evening and accidentally shot himself, the lead of shot entering under his left arm, inflicting a dangerous wound.

Bull Fighters in Trouble.

DENVER, COLO., August 27.—J. H. Wolfe, of Cripple Creek, the promoter of the Gillette bull fight, was arrested to-day and taken to Colorado Springs. He was unable to furnish bond, and is now in the El Paso county jail at the Springs. Officers have been sent to Gillette to arrest the Mexican bull fighter, together with the Meadow boys, Arizona Charley and the Kid.

Only Four Killed.

NASHVILLE, TENN., August 27.—A Bristol, Tenn., special to the Banner says: A bloody war between two factions resulting from a long standing feud, has been fought in the Cumberland mountains, seventy-five miles north of here on the Virginia and Kentucky line. A number of Boyd relatives and Thomas relatives, with Winchester, where the battle began. Four men, John Boyd, Will Cox, Jack Thomas and Floyd Thomas are dead and several are wounded.

The New Whisky Trust.

CHICAGO, August 27.—The sale of the whisky trust's plants has been confirmed by the federal court. Judge Reaman today entered the order substantially as presented by the counsel for the American Spirits Manufacturing Company. The opposition endeavored to secure an appeal from the action of the court, but it was refused.

Valuable Horses Burned.

LEXINGTON, KY., August 28.—Fire this morning at Castleton, James R. and Foxhall P. Keene's stock farm near this city, destroyed the stallions, Imported Kallierates, by Hornum, and Hyler Abad, by Hyler Abad. The fire burned a new stallion barn, but all stallions were saved. Kallierates was valued at \$2,000 and Hyler Abad at \$3,000. Origin of the fire unknown.

When people are obliged to take medicine they want that it shall give quick relief and not add discomfort to their sufferings. Three reasons why people who suffer with Constipation and Biliousness should take Santon's Liver Regulator: "It is better than Pills, it does not grip; it gives quick relief, and does not weaken, but strengthens and refreshes the whole system."—J. R. Hillard, Monroe, La.

A House Kicked H. S. Shafer, of the Freemeyer House, Middleburg, N. Y., on the knee, which laid him up in bed and caused the knee joint to become stiff. A friend recommended him to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which he did, and in two days was able to be around. Mr. Shafer was recommended it so many others and says it is excellent for any kind of a bruise or sprain. This same Remedy is also famous for its cures of rheumatism.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passage in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by R. H. List, druggist, Wheeling, W. Va.

Mr. A. A. Snyder, superintendent poor farm, Winneshiek Co., Ia., says: Last winter Mr. Robert Leach used two boxes of Dr. Witt's Witch Hazel Salve and cured a large running sore on his leg. Had been under care of physicians for months without obtaining relief. Sure cure for piles. Lozan Drug Co., Wheeling, W. Va., R. F. Peabody, Benwood, and Bowie & Co., Bridgeport, O.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

"To Remove Paint."
"Sit down on it before it is dry."—(Pearline's friend)
That's a good way—easy, too. And another way is to do your cleaning in the old-fashioned way with soap: the necessary rubbing takes off the paint along with the dirt, but this is very tiresome work.
You ought to do your house-cleaning with Pearline; that's the modern way—easiest and most economical way—takes away the dirt easily and leaves the paint. Saves rubbing, saves work, saves time, saves whatever is cleaned. Use Pearline (with out soap) on anything that water doesn't hurt.

Millions Now Use Pearline

WHEELING, SATURDAY, AUGUST 31.

"He to the town returned, attended by the chiefs who fought the battle. Now friendly mixed, and in one troop compelled."

SUCH THE PEACEFUL LESSON LEARNED

By the Triumphant Missionary Tours of the NEW, ENLARGED, GREATER

BUFFALO BILL'S WILD WEST

And Congress of Rough Riders of the World.

Now in its Grandeur and Splendor

Peerless Assemblage

—OF—

Primitive Horsemen.

MODERN

Cavalry of All Nations

Savagery and Civilization on Horseback.

MOUNTED MEN

—OF—

ALL RACES

—AND—

ALL COUNTRIES

NEVER BEFORE

SEEN TOGETHER!

May Never Be Seen Again.

THE LAST AND ONLY HERD OF BUFFALO EXTANT

Special Railroad Trains Carrying all the paraphernalia necessary to a

COVERED GRAND STAND, SEATING 20,000 PEOPLE,

Assuring Perfect Protection from SUN or RAIN. On day of arrival there will be given

A FREE STREET CAVALCADE

At 9 a. m., by a Detailed Detachment from each Division. The march followed by THREE

MAGNIFICENT BANDS OF MUSIC, including the World Traveled



BUFFALO BILL TO THE RESCUE.

Buffalo Bill's Cowboy Band!

At Night, a Brilliant Electric Display. Double Electric Plant of 250,000 Candle Power.

TWO EXHIBITIONS DAILY, RAIN or SHINE,

Every Afternoon at 2 o'clock; Every Evening at 8 o'clock. Doors open an Hour Earlier.

General Admission, 50c. Children Under 9 Years, 25c.

COIN AT SCHOOL

IN FINANCE



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